

Some music...

Let's enjoy!

Prof. Laura García

1.- We Are Young

Give me a . <mark>second</mark> I,	
I need to get my story straight	
I need to get my story straight My friends are in thebathroom	getting higher than the Empire State
My lover she's <mark>waiting</mark> fo	r me just across the bar
My seat's been taken by some sunglass	ses asking bout a scar, and

Tonight

So let's set the world on fire

We can burn brighter than the sun
...



2.- Call Me Maybe

I threw a wish in the fell Don't ask me, I'll never I looked to you as it well

tell

And now you're in my way

this I'd trade my soul for a

Pennies and dimes for a kiss

I wasn't looking for

wish But now you're in my way

showing Your stare was

Ripped jeans, skin was holding Hot night, wind was

blowing Where you think you're going, baby?

Hey, I just met you, And this is crazy, But here's my number, So call me, maybe? It's hard to look right, At you baby, But here's my number, So call me, maybe?



3.- Payphone

Where are the plans we made for two?

I'm at a payphone trying to call home

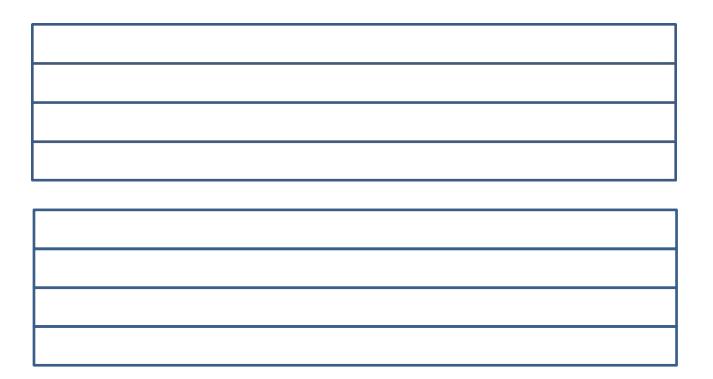
All of my change I spent on you

The people we used to be...

Where have the times gone? Baby, it's all wrong Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember

That you're not here next to me.

It's even harder to picture,



All of our bridges burned down

You say it's too late to make it,

And in our time that you wasted

But is it too late to try?

You turned out the lights
I've wasted my nights,
Still stuck in that time,
Now I'm paralyzed

Payphone

I'm at a payphone trying to call home
All of my change I spent on you
Where have the times gone, baby it's all
wrong
Where are the plans we made for two?

Yeah, I, I know it's hard to remember,
The people we used to be...
It's even harder to picture,
That you're not here next to me.
You say it's too late to make it,
But is it too late to try?
And in our time that you wasted
All of our bridges burned down

I've wasted my nights, You turned out the lights Now I'm paralyzed, Still stuck in that time, When we called it love, But even the sun sets in paradise...

I'm at a payphone...

If "Happy Ever after" did exist,
I would still be holding you like this
All those fairy tales are full of shit
One more fucking love song, I'll be sick

4.- Glad You Came

The sun ...goes down
The starscome.out
And all that counts
Is here and now
My universe will never be the same
I'm glad you came

You cast a spell on me, spell on me
You hit me like the sky fell on me, fell on me
And I decided you look well on me, well on me
So let's go somewhere no one else can see, you and me



5.- Good Feeling

Oh, oh, oh, oh, sometimes I get a ...good feeling......., y
I get a feeling that I never, never, never had
before, no-no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh, oh, sometimes I get a revealing, yeah
I get a feeling that I never, never, never had
before, no-no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Yes I can, doubt that I leave, but what's up with this plan
Pull me, grab me, crabs in the bucket can't have me
I'll be the President one day; January first
Hope you like that gossip, like you the one thinking what God said
Now come, now I gotta work with your tongue
How many rolling stones you want, yeah, I got a brand new Spirit
I speak and it's done, Woke up on the side of the bed, like I won
Talk like a winner to my sister, that's fun
Deep fry dealer, US to Taiwan, I wouldn't say that, I wanna playback
Mama knew I was a needle in a haystack
I was a naughty boy, just laid back, I gotta feeling this will grab u ASAP



6.- Paradise

and dreams of ...Para-para-paradise...



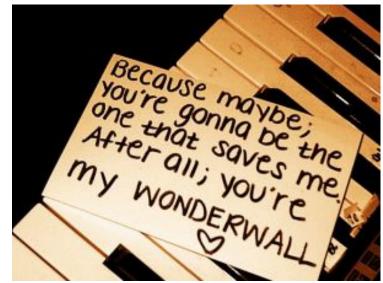
7.- Wonderwall

Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you By now you shoulda, somehow, realized what you gotta do I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Back beat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things that I would like to say to you
But I don't know how

'cause maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all ...You're my wonderwall



8.- Stereo Hearts

close

So sing along to my stereo

If I was just another dusty record on the shelf
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else
If I asked you to scratch my back, could you manage that?
Like it read well, check it, Travie, I can handle that
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks
It's just the last girl that played me left a couple cracks
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts
If I could only find a note to make you understand
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hands
To keep me stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune
And know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you...

DENDESIGNS

9.- Marry You

- It's a beautiful night
 We're looking for something dumb to do
 Hey, baby, I think I wanna marry you
 - Is it the look in your eyes?
 Or is it this dancing juice?
 - Who cares, baby?
 I think I wanna marry you
 - Well, I know this little chapel On the boulevard we can go
 - No one will know
 - Oh, come on girl
 - Who cares if we're trashed

 Got a pocket full of cash we can blow

 Shots of patron, and it's on, girl
 - Don't say no, no, no, no, no Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah And we'll go, go, go, go, go If you're ready, like I'm ready

- Night a beautiful it's
- To do looking we're something- for dumb Baby – you – marry – baby – think – I – wanna – Hey – I

marry you

- The is- look in it your eyes –
- Or this it is juice dancing -?
- Baby cares Who wanna you marry- I I think
- Well chapel this little I know -
- Can go on boulevard we the –
- Know- will one no
- Oh girl on come
- If trashed- who we're cares -
- Full pocket of got cash blow can we a
- Patron- of shots girl it's and on
- Say no no no don't
- Say yeah yeah just
- Go and go go go we'll
- If like you're ready ready I'm

10.- Born This Way

(It doesn't matter if you love him or capital H-I-M - Just put your paws up 'Cause you were born this way, baby)
My mama told me when I was young
We are all born superstars
She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on
In the glass of her boudoir

There's nothin' wrong with lovin' who you are She said, 'cause He made you perfect, babe So hold your head up, girl and you you'll go far Listen to me when I say

I'm beautiful in my way
'Cause God makes no mistakes
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way
Don't hide yourself in regret
Just love yourself and you're set
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born this way, born this way...



